N° 2525

A Dismal Account of the burning of our Solemn

LEAGUE

And National

COVENANT

GOD and one another. At Linlithgow *May* 29. 1662. *Being the Birth Day of* Charles 2d

Ivine Service being ended, the Streets were so filled with Bonefires on every side, so that it was not without Hazard to go along them, The *Magistrats* about 4 a Clock Afternoon, went to the Earl of *Linlithgows* Lodging, inviting his Lordship to honour with his Presence at the Solemnitie of the Day; so he came with the Magistrates, accompanied with many Gentlemen to the Market-Place, where a Table was covered with fections, Then the Curat met them, and prayed and sang a *Psalm*, then eating some of the fections, they threw the rest among the People, the Fountain Well all that time run- *French* and *Spanish* Wine of diverse Colours, and continued running 3 or 4 rs. The Earl, the Magistrats and Gentlemen did drink the *K.* and Q. their good Healths all Royal Healths, not forgetting His *Majesties* Commissioner his Health, My Lord *Middl* , and breaking several Baskets full of Glasses.

t the *Market* Place was erected an Arch standing upon 4 Pillars, on the one side thereof placed a Statue in Form of an old Hag-Mare, having the Covenant in her Hands, with Superscription, *A glorious Reformation*. On the other side was placed in Form of a Whig- uir, having the Remonstrance in his Hand, with this Superscription, *No Association with lignants*. Within the Arch on the Right Hand was drawn a Committee of Estates with Superscription, *An Act for delivering up the King*. Upon the left Hand was drawn, The mmission of the *Kirk*, with this Superscription, *A Commission of the Kirk, and Commit of Estates, and Act of the West-kirk of* Edinburgh, and upon the Top of the Arch stood the il as an *Angel of Light*, with this Superscription, *Stand to the Cause*, and on the Top of Arch hang a Tablet with this,

From Covenanters with their uplifted Hands,
From Remonstraters with their associat Bands,
From such Committees as govern this Nation,
From Kirk Commissions, & from their Profession
Good Lord deliver us.

ON the Pillars of the Arch, beneath the Covenants was drawn Kirk stools, Rocks and Reels, upon the Pillar beneath the Remonstrance was drawn, Brethems Cogs, and Spoons. nd on the back of the Arch was drawn, the Picture of *Rebellion* in a Religious habite, with urned up Eyes, and with a Fanatick Gesture. And in the Right Hand holding *Lex Rex*, hat infamous Book, maintaning Defensive Arms. And in their Left Hand, holding that itiful Pamphlet, the causes of GODS Wrath. And about their Wast laying all the Acts of *Parlia* ment, comittie of Estates, And Acts of General Assemblies, and Comission of the Kirk, with he Protestations, and Declarations, during these 22 Years Rebellion, and above with this uperscription, *Rebellion is as the Sin of Witch craft.* Then at the Drinking of the Kings ealth, Fire was put to the Frame, which gave many fine Reports, and soon burnt all to shes, which being Consumed, there appeared suddenly a Tablet, supported with two Angels carrying this Suppersciption.

Great Brittains Monarch on this Day was born,
And to his Kingdom happily Restored;
His *Queen's* arrived, the matter now is knowen.
Let us Rejoice, this day is from the Lord.
Flee hence all Traitors that did mar our Peace,
Flee hence all Schismaticks who our Church did rent
Flee hence Covenanting Remonstrating race
Let us Rejoice, that GOD this day hath sent,

Then the Magistrates accompanied the Noble Earl to his Palace, where the same Earl had a Magnificent Bon-fire. Then the Earl and Magistrates, and all the Rest did drink the K, & Q and all Royal Healths. Then the Magistrates made the protession throw the Burgh, and salu'ed every Man of account and so they spent the day Rejoicing in their labour.

They burnt and buried them
In Contempt and disdain.
And we in holding of them down,
Do say thereto *Amen.*

The Curats Rejoice, the *Assemblies* sat down
Of Tested members and drunken Dragoun.
They have for their head and for Moderator,
Meldrum that once Episcopal *Frater.*

You may boldly advance, why do you pause,
You need not fear Covenant nor the good cause.
Those things are Buried, that trouble did breed,
They'l take you for brethren, the King for their head.

E're they lose stepends, or be cal'd presise
They'r not the old Zelots these men are more wise

And shall you break Gods Covenant,
And think to prosper still. *Ezek.* 17. 5.16.

No no GODS word who cann't reverse (and is 19
Tit. 12 *Sayes he'l requite this ill.*

Poor *Scotland* thy great Glory was,
Thy Coveranting times
Tho' afterwerd by Backsliding;
They were accounted Crimes.

Go to goe to Deboording Land,
Go to thy first Husband.
Go sigh, go mourn for all the steps,
Of thy trespass grand.

Trace back thy foorsteps where it was,
That thou thy Husband left.
Look back Poor Church with watery Eyes,
And see how thou'rt bereft.

With Groans, O mind thy broken Bonds,
And Cords asunder Cut.
Go fast go Pray and on thy self,
Maids Garments do not put.

But with the widows desolat,
Take up thy mournful song.
With *Jephthahs* Daughters mourning maids,
Wander the Hills among.